

## New Yorkers For A Day

Montana Is Taking Care of Its Unemployed by Building Fine Roads, Which Will Give State Superior Automobile Highways—Arizona Cotton Grower Wants a 20-Cent Tariff on His Product, Which, He Says, Is Equal to Sea Island or Egyptian Cotton.

"Notorious as the mining districts of Montana may be in the matter of 'self-expression,' there is, happily, no indication of such battles as have recently occurred in Mingo County, West Virginia," declared J. C. Pyle, a Butte engineer, who is at the Hotel Majestic.

"The miners of Montana," he said, "have been most patient during the present industrial depression and the post-war adjustment of the wage-scale. The production of copper and silver, upon which the prosperity of Butte depends, is at a standstill. These are trying times for the miners and their families, of whom there are 16,000 in Butte, yet a spirit of harmony prevails."

"One reason for this is that the L. W. W. has lost its grip on Butte, and practically on the whole of the Northwest. The war got the people into the habit of reading, and labor in the West began to think for itself and to view the world outside from its own viewpoint, rather than that of professional agitators."

"The Anaconda mine, which normally employs 15,000 men, now has only 4,000 on its pay-roll—3,000 for repair work, and the other 1,000, taken on recently, for the production of zinc and silver ore. The thousands of idle in Butte will find temporary employment this summer on ranches and on the State roads. The State has come to the rescue of the unemployed by an unusually liberal appropriation for building new roads and repairing the old ones. The Red Trail and the Yellow Trail, which traverse the entire State, will be two of the finest automobile highways in the country in consequence."

Among the distinguished visitors in New York is Admiral Wallace Oman, U. S. N., who is at the Pennsylvania with Mrs. Oman. Admiral Oman is Governor of the most recently acquired United States possession, the Virgin Islands, and is commander of the naval station at St. Thomas. He graduated from Annapolis in 1886, and during the late war commanded the Leviathan and was later commandant of the Second Naval District. He was appointed to his present post in 1919.

"A tariff of 20 cents a pound instead of the present 7 should be put on cotton," according to Dwight P. Heard of the Arizona branch of the American Cotton Association, who is in New York. "Cotton grown in the irrigated sections of Arizona compares favorably with the sea island and Egyptian cottons," he said, "and the local growers should be protected."

"The Prado in Havana, now lined with magnificent residences, is comparable to New York's Fifth Avenue," declared Charles Flynn of the Hotel Sevilla, Havana, who is at the Commodore. "It is the show place of the town, and on Sundays the best people of society promenade up and down."

"Havana is rapidly becoming a modern city," Mr. Flynn continued. "It is more beautiful than ever, and old ramshackle buildings, even if they have historical associations, are being torn down and supplanted by those of more utility and beauty."

Mr. Flynn spoke well of the new Zayas Administration, which replaced that of Menocal, and asserted that in the Cabinet they use, public-spirited men, who would do everything possible to bring back to normal the steadily improving Cuban business condition.

"Hello, Mr. President," "Well, if it isn't the Professor," "Good to see you, Bill," "Those were some of the greetings accorded to Ex-President Taft as he stood talking with Howard G. Kelley, President of the Grand Trunk Railroad, in the lobby of the Biltmore. They had not been there for ten minutes before a group gathered to shake hands with Taft. Finally he looked sheepishly at them and led his friend to a private room, where they could talk in peace. Such is one of the penalties of fame—and of having been a President of the United States."

HERE'S ONE FROM NEW MEXICO. "On the walls of a foreign hotel," Mrs. Roderick Stover of Albuquerque, who is now at the Pennsylvania, tells me, "I found a sign which announced that breakfast would be served at 6.30. Sure enough, they woke me up at that ungodly hour, and I drank my coffee ungratefully. I was then supposed to take another nap, for the breakfast was served at 12.30. In the dining room was a huge table, at which everyone sat, and at the side a smaller table. If one brought a guest, he or she would have to sit at the small table, apparently, guests were not allowed to mingle with the regular patrons."

"The place where I stopped was apparently a Mexican sick people, for there was a rule that sick people should furnish their own dishes. Furthermore, if you did not like the way things were run, you were instructed to complain privately. However, there was another sign which we do not see in New Mexico, guests

## News Cinders

By Sid Greene.

Wife finds girl's face in husband's watch and sues for divorce.

Maybe the hands pointed at the lady.

London's latest charity drive is for funds for "false teeth for the poor."

Our charities have filled many a mouth.

Courtship on golf links ends in alimony proceedings—What is golf without a hazard.

Radio telephone operators at Keyport, N. J., talk to Scotland by air—Don't let Volstead fear of it.

London smoker at tobacco fair keeps his pipe burning 2 hours 5 minutes and wins bicycle.

A matchless performance.

Sunday school teacher declares that girls have to wear more clothes for surf bathing than for dancing—Clothes cut ice when you're in the swim.

Cincinnati puts ban on girls using scent on their lips for "perfumed" kisses—Now they're setting their faces against it.

California said to be raising ducks that do not quack—Would be harder to stop raising quacks.

Fat members of the House of Representatives to be made thin in official Washington gymnasium—Head or stomach?

Chicago now has 1,740,480,000 eggs in cold storage—Even the boats there are laying-to.

City loses \$600 in four hours on false alarms—A human false alarm is cheaper.

## About Plays and Players

By BIDE DUDLEY

JOHN COURT has placed in rehearsal a new play called "Children," which is being produced under the direction of Lawrence Marston. The authors, so far, are Emile Nystray, Herbert Hall Winslow and Philip Bartholomae. In the cast are Helen Menken, Donald Gishner, Hyman Adler, Laura Arnold, William Williams, Ed. O'Connor, Amy Ongley and Milton Byron.

PLAYCRAFT'S FIRST. The first production of the recently formed Playcraft concern, of which Harold Orlof is President, will be "Lilies of the Field," a comedy drama by William Hurlbut. Prominent in the cast will be Allison Skidgorth, Josephine Drake and Evelyn Duncan.

NORA BUBBLES OVER. Nora Hayes came down the aisle at the Selwyn Theatre yesterday at a rehearsal of "Snapshots," just feeling fine. "My pipes are in great shape," she said. "I feel no good I could kiss Julius Tanneer."

THE KINDLING GIRL. Louis H. Chaffin, the Russian ballet master, believes he has a "find" in a young girl from the East Side. Some time ago he saw her peering in the window of his studio in West 57th Street, watching the toe-dancers. He asked her in and learned she had come to the neighborhood to gather kindling. He offered to teach her dancing. She accepted, and now she says he has a second Marilyn Miller.

BACON WRITING AGAIN. Frank Bacon just has to keep a'going. Although he's acting steadily in "Lightning," he's now writing the libretto and lyrics of a romantic opera in collaboration with Milt Hagen and Joe McKiernan. The music will be composed by Norman Spencer. All the writers are from California and the play deals with that State. Milt Hagen once won a merit card for writing a college play, but can you imagine Bill Jones being romantic?

"GO EASY," SAYS FOX. William Fox wants to know how come that the management of "The Greenwich Village Follies" has announced it will redecorate the Park Theatre before its show opens there in September. William has the Park under lease until September 1, and has "Over the Hill" on display there. He says if there is to be any redecorating done in the theatre it will not be done until the status of Columbus has quit basking in the glare of his big "Over the Hill" sign. Boys, boys—why quarrel?

MISS HAMPTON RETURNS. The return of Mary Hampton to the stage in "John Ferguson," after an absence of several years, brings to mind the fact that she and Henry Miller, while at the Empire Theatre some years ago, played a scene that established a high mark for emotional acting that has seldom been equalled in New York. It was the "man against woman" scene in "Society's Sin." Her return to acting is gratifying.

WHAT OF THIS, LADS? Oh, for land's sake! The War of the Boroughs threatens to break out again. We are just in receipt of a communication from Post Rouman of No. 31 East 111th Street, making assertions about Harlem girls that just look like the other Boroughs.

Let me tell you something about girls.

I mean grown-ups, not those with curls.

When it comes to speaking of dreams, Harlem has them, peaches and cream.

Now, anyone saying they can be beat.

Should come to Harlem and he'll retreat.

For he will see with his own eyes That I am right—he's not so wise.

ARTHUR BYRON WORRIES. While we're printing poems, why not one from Arthur Byron of "The Ghost Between"? No objections? All right—here she is!

The skirts of girls in '92 Dragg'd on the ground; yes, this is true.

But in the year of '94 They missed the ground an inch or more.

## BUGHOUSE POEMS

Mike Head and Sam Fisher, please stand up! You have been awarded to-day's prize in the Bughouse Poems contest and we take pleasure in handing you the crepe de chine tricycle. You are authorized, also, to wear the Bughouse tin moon and the pink dandelion. Our congratulations to you boys. Your poem is very fine and here it is:

Never drink out of an empty glass;  
It's a sign bad luck will pass.  
Never go to sleep standing on your head;  
It's a sign you'll wake up dead.  
Never hold your breath more than ten minutes,  
Or the angels will feed you peanuts.

And every year they go up higher,  
The thought of it makes one perspire.  
If this year they are at the knee,  
Oh boy! Next year where will they be?

GOSSIP. "Trene" will end its long run at the Vanderbilt after two more weeks. Corone Paynter has sailed from London for New York, and will appear in "The Greenwich Village Follies." Boris Korlin, recently seen in "The Faithful," is now acting in "The Broken Wing."

Janet Stone, dancing, has been engaged by F. Ziefeld Jr. for the new edition of "The Follies." Since Zona Gale won the Pulitzer \$1,000 prize for "Miss Lulu Bett," the play will continue at the Belmont. "June Love" will end its run at the Knickerbocker to-morrow night. It will reopen in Chicago in October.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY. Why refer to a racehorse as "he" and then call him "which"? FOOLISHMENT. I ate a piece of apple pie; "I like that apple pie," said I. "Oh, that's all right," said Daughter Bess. "But I need fifty for a dress." Sorrow! FROM THE CHESTNUT TREE. "Can February March?" "No, but April May." "Now, don't July about it."

## The Day's Good Stories

THE QUALIFIED DRUGGIST. "HE knows all about the newest books and magazines."

"That so?" "Yes. He's an expert photographer, too. Understands films and how to develop them."

"Fine." "He's taken a course in modern salesmanship and can sell anything from a package of pins up to a locomotive."

"Had a well-rounded education, I take it." "He has. Knows chemistry; the foreign postal rates; parcel post rules and regulations, can speak three languages and is always courteous. Where do you think I could find a position for him?"

"I don't know, but with all those qualifications he ought to make a good clerk in a drug store."—Detroit Free Press.

A GOOD SPIRIT. WILLIAM G. MADDOX said at a recent luncheon:

"We should all try to accept defeat gracefully. Defeat accepted with grace, pluck, humor, is as fine a thing as victory."

"I always liked the spirit of the young divine preaching his trial sermon in a fashionable New York church. If the sermon should please, the young man would receive a \$12,000 post. Soon from the pulpit, however, he saw that his sermon was not pleasing."

"Half-way through he paused. Then he said, in loud, ringing tones: 'The janitor will please open all the windows. It is unkindly to sleep in a closed room.'—Washington Star.

SHREWD FINANCIER. HE other day a stranger entered the Indiana National Bank and asked to borrow \$5. He was told that the bank did not lend such small sums.

"But," he went on, "lending money is your business, isn't it?" The banker admitted that it was.

"Well, I have good security," said the stranger, "and I want to borrow \$5."

"Finally the banker, half from fatigue and half from amused curiosity, agreed to make the loan. When and note was all drawn and the interest of 35 cents paid, the stranger drew from his pocket \$10,000 worth of Government bonds and handed them over as security. Before the banker could express his astonishment the stranger said:

"Now, this is something like it. Over at this other bank they wanted me to pay \$10 just for a safety deposit box to keep these things in!"—Indianapolis News.

NOT A TOTAL STRANGER. HARLEY SMITH, who used to lamp ties on the Kearney section, was summoned as a witness at an inquest. He had been cautioned that he must be very exact in his statements.

"Was the deceased a total stranger?" asked the coroner.

After duly pondering the question, he replied: "He was what I should call a partial stranger."

"Either you knew him or you did not," said the coroner sternly. "There is no such thing as a partial stranger."

"Well, he answered, 'I don't know how else to describe him. He was a one-legged man.'—Union Pacific Bulletin.

Key Mary, drug stores keep medicine and sody water and stuff like that—

I'm goin' to the drug store for the baby.

Where ya goin'?

But—I betcha babies!

Yes, I'm goin' to the drug store for the baby.

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